

# The Sun

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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and communications for publication, will send them to the office, they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

A Southern Neighbor.

In a message to Congress May 15, 1896, a Democratic President, FRANKLIN PIERCE, laid down a policy which seems as sound today as it was fifty odd years ago:

"It is the established policy of the United States to recognize all governments without question of their source of organization or of the means by which the governing persons attain their power, provided there be a government de facto accepted by the people of the country. . . . It is the more imperative necessity to apply this rule to the Spanish-American peoples in consideration of the frequent and not seldom anomalous changes of organization or administration which they undergo and the revolutionary character of most of the changes."

The concluding statement is quoted in no patronizing spirit. In two generations the governments of our friends to the south have shown a tendency to stability which no candid observer can neglect.

Curiously enough, in the light of a period of history whose distinction and final collapse or interruption we are all familiar with, the Diaz Government in Mexico was not welcomed with fervor at Washington. "Don Porfirio" announced himself Provisional President of Mexico on November 28, 1876. His government was recognized by Germany on May 30, 1877; by Salvador, Guatemala, Spain and Italy the next month. No other Power save the United States had representatives in Mexico. Not till May, 1878, did the United States recognize and receive a Mexican Minister under the Diaz regime.

The means by which any government comes into power is hardly the business of any other nation. Is there or is there not a competent de facto Government in Mexico? If there is, if it has authority and a color of justice, and the power to make contractual obligations admitted abroad; if it is recognized by great European Powers, will the United States continue to refuse to sanction a fact?

These dates are worth remembering: Great Britain recognized the present Government of Mexico on April 1, 1913; Spain on April 11; Japan, Salvador, Guatemala, on May 13; China, Italy, Germany, Portugal, on May 17; Belgium on May 21; Norway, on May 25; Russia, on June 1. On May 12 it was reported to the State Department that an autograph letter of recognition was on the way from the Emperor of Austria-Hungary.

Why Not?

The letter of Mr. JACOB SCHIFF on the municipal election seems unanswerable. The city has an honest and a capable administration. Why not keep it? Why not renounce and reject Mayor GAYNOR, Controller FRENCH and their able and upright coadjutors in office?

An English Legal Scandal.

Cables from London indicate that in a divorce suit between distinguished persons with high social connections powerful pressure was brought to bear to disrupt the ordinary and proper court procedure. That a Cabinet Minister should so far forget the dignity of his office and throw his influence for private reasons to defeat the rules of a public court is scandalous.

In these days when cheap, pseudo-socialist agitators take advantage of every scintilla of opportunity to tell the people that justice favors the powerful, that a poor or obscure man has no show in court, it ill becomes the president of an English divorce court to prove the truth of these dangerous charges. When a suit is advanced in front of a hundred unimpeached actions and does not even appear on the official printed list in the probate registry what defence can be made? None, except one founded upon disgrace, cynicism and shame.

A Health Contest.

What will do more real good and accomplish more actual results than reads written and spoken on eugenics is the happy idea of the Chelsea Neighborhood Association to have three "Better Baby Contests." All mothers who dwell between Fourteenth and Forty-second streets can register their babies in the district in which they live between July 21 and 28. And then

they can begin to train their babies to win prizes amounting to \$150, which will be awarded in October.

Here is a brief but important statement:

"Beauty does not count. A mother may win a \$25 prize only for taking precious good care of her baby this summer."

The healthiest babies are the ones that are to win the prizes. We predict that this contest will inculcate more common sense and rational knowledge on the proper rearing of infants than complete sets of all the works on hygiene that were ever printed. It will tend to make more normal babies than Boston's Mothers' Congress could raise in a decade. It is a fine idea.

Progress Toward Civilization.

During the negotiations which preceded the arbitration of the locomotive firemen's demands for higher wages, railroad managers and men alike expressed their dissatisfaction with the Erdman act, under which, however, their differences were eventually adjusted. Immediately after the composition of this quarrel steps were taken for modification of the statute in the details that gave offence to those who were asked to submit to its terms. It was not difficult to embody the views of the railroad operators and employees in an amendatory bill, but the legislative situation and the notions of certain officeholders threatened to make its passage improbable, or at least to delay it indefinitely.

While this controversy was in progress the conductors and trainmen made their demands for new wage schedules on the railroads, backing them up with the threat of a strike. This was produced the crisis in which President Wilson's intervention brought about the adoption of Mr. NEWLANDS' bill. By this act the size of the board of arbitration provided for in the Erdman law is increased and various minor changes are made to facilitate the peaceful settlement of disputes.

That the conductors and trainmen would have struck had there been no action by Congress is doubtful. They have not aroused for their programme the public sympathy their cause needed. They are not irreplaceable in the manning of the roads. To succeed they must have had the active support of engine drivers and firemen, which they might have found difficult to obtain when it meant the cutting off of food supplies from the urban population in the territory affected. It is likewise questionable if they could have prevented the Industrial Workers of the World from contributing violence to a strike bristling with opportunities for destruction, the manifestation of which would have produced a revolution of feeling that must inevitably have caused the collapse of the whole enterprise.

Nevertheless, and whatever the outcome of a strike might eventually have been, such a disturbance would have been costly to men, roads and the public and would have endangered the lives of thousands of innocent persons. To permit it would have been barbaric, and its prevention is another sign of the steady progress the country is making toward civilization in the adjustment of labor troubles.

Our First Popularly Elected United States Senator.

To the Hon. AUGUSTUS OCTAVIUS BACON of Georgia belongs the distinction of receiving the first commission as United States Senator direct from the voters. That he is the popular choice of the Democrats of his State there can be no doubt. He was nominated in a direct primary, and has now been elected without opposition. To be unopposed is no new thing for him, for his nomination in 1907, made by direct primary, was unanimous.

Senator BACON has been continuously in his present office since March 4, 1895. Only GALLINGER of New Hampshire, LONG of Massachusetts, PEAKINS of California and CLARK of Wyoming exceed him in length of service. His equals in this detail are WARREN of Wyoming, who sat in the Senate for two and a half years from 1890, but was out of its membership for two years, 1893-1895; MARTIN of Virginia, NELSON of Minnesota and TILLMAN of South Carolina. Mr. BACON has a habit of holding to office tenaciously. He was in the Georgia House of Representatives for fourteen years. His ambition to hold the Governorship of his State was never gratified, though he once came within a single vote of obtaining the Democratic nomination for that office, a nomination equivalent to election.

Whatever of added dignity direct election can confer on a Senator Mr. BACON is entitled to. He has long been a conspicuous member of that body, a defender of its practices and its independence. Only last week, opposing a bill providing for the creation of a legislative drafting bureau, Senator BACON said:

"This matter is going over; but with all due deference and the profound respect for the author of this bill and for the distinguished Senator from New York who has so highly commended it, I wish to say that I think it the most astonishing piece of legislation I have ever heard proposed in this body."

If the time has come, or is likely to come, when Senators are going to need a schoolmaster to teach them how to draft a bill I think it about time that the Senators who are in such need should retire to their homes, resume their seats at their school benches and let somebody else come here who is capable of doing such work. . . .

"Mr. President, of course I do not assume to myself all the knowledge the Senator from Oklahoma suggests this proposed Congressional schoolmaster is to have."

"I do not think within the range between the two oceans he is going to find a man who knows all the laws which have been passed and all the decisions which have been made and who will be prepared when a bill is submitted to him to say whether or not it will in any manner

trench upon any other act which has been passed or is consistent with any provision of a statute passed, or whether it is consistent with every decision of the courts which has been made."

"Those are things which we develop in our discussions here."

In our discussions we find out whether a bill has been introduced or whether it is a proper bill. The test by which a bill is judged is whether or not it conflicts with the law already on the statute books and whether, if it does thus conflict, it is one which should prevail and the existing law be set aside.

"It is in the debates of this body, in the suggestions of ninety-odd Senators, each bringing his medium of knowledge to the general fund, and by a comparison and examination that we ascertain whether legislation is proper to be enacted or not."

Finally Mr. BACON pointed out that the bill would change the rules of the Senate, a subject not included in the field of statutory activity, and asserted that the proposed measure "is utterly indefensible, and I never expect to see the day when the bill will be enacted into law."

The first fruits of direct election of Senators are at least not of revolutionary radicalism.

The Cost of Hydromania.

On Sunday a New Jersey man lost his life in the Nantuxet surf; at Asbury Park seven victims of their own underestimation of the strength of a vicious undertow were dragged out of the chill Atlantic surf by the ever alert life guards; three Syracuse girls were drowned while bathing in Onondaga Lake; the president of the Wilmington, Del., City Council, diving against a submerged pile in the Delaware River, sustained injuries of the most serious nature; in New York waters the holiday's toll of lives numbered nine. A partial tale of the usual Sabbath holocaust in swimming hole, canal, river, lake and ocean; it is not in the least an exaggerated supposition that the average Sunday sacrifice of life the country over leaves hundreds of families desolate.

To call attention to the horror is footless; familiarity breeds blissful disregard; it's the other fellow that's in danger. To preach caution is fruitless. People with a very few hundred pounds of strength persist in matching it against waves with tons of weight and the momentum of an express train. They dread the ridicule of their fellows more than the impact of mountainous breakers.

A feeble text he preaches to who urges the prudence of refraining from the outdoor bath until a reasonable time after eating, of taking no plunge when chilled, of remembering that there is no such thing as immunity from cramp, of respect for the powers of undertow and sea puss and the dangers of hidden objects, rocks, piles, etc., in unknown waters and the numerous other fatally simple don'ts for the summer mermaid and man. His warning is the speech of CASSANDRA, foredoomed to disregard. The professional life saver's job is a school for cynicism.

Every day, but Sunday in particular, is carnival for the insatiable evil spirits that lurk in deep waters. For one that drowns one thousand live to run the risk again. The proportion is a treacherous lure, a useless guarantee. Even the "1,000 to 1 shot" is no justification for neglecting any safeguard against the loss of the one.

Hydrophobia is a word to give the boldest pause, but hydromania "has it beat a mile" for dread potentiality and a million miles on its record of achieved fatalities.

Strikes Fashionable.

It looks as though 1913 will go on record as the most fashionable year for strikes. There are strikes made to order, there are ready made strikes, there are wholesale strikes, and now the latest fad is found in Philadelphia. It is a strike where no one knows what the strike is about. A sort of subconscious strike, we suppose, or the sort of a strike that an astrologer might call because he read in the stars that there had to be a strike, no matter whether the strikers needed it or wanted it or not.

The despatch from Philadelphia reads:

"About 5,000 members of the Cloak and Shirt Makers Union walked out of 200 cloak and suit factories this morning."

"The strikers themselves do not seem certain of what they are striking for, but are simply obeying New York leaders of the United Garment Workers."

"The sudden calling out of the employees was as much of a surprise to them as to their employers."

Strikes are so fashionable that they are giving the tango a close run for popular favor. Instead of "on with the dance," the new phrase is "on with the strike." Not to be on a strike is to be not in vogue. As the French would say, a steady worker is no longer comme il faut.

Corruption cannot be quenched until the "system" is attacked in its citadel.—The Tribune.

May we ask in words of HUCKLEBERRY FINN: Which class is that? There is not the least doubt that the class to locate on any map these strongholds and castles of corruption except in the realms of rhetoric.

Advice.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—There is too much of a disposition to ignore advice. I do not mean the advice which people in general are so ready to offer while they would not lend you cents, but the advice of parents and guardians. There is not the least doubt that the neglect of this leads to the undoing of many a young man and woman. They with the egotism so characteristic of the youth of the day, for which our system of education is largely responsible, think they know it all, as the phrase is, and scorn at the hard earned wisdom of their elders. These are tears!

I think too that after people have got into trouble, if instead of following their own devices to get out of it they had recourse to some wise counselor they would fare much better. But, as I say, we are all more or less consumed with the idea that we know more than we are, and we seldom take it.

May not many of our public as well as private life be attributed to this national characteristic? New York, July 15. A PROPOSER.

PHENORE NOT A QUAY.

If Silence is Phenore's Speech, He Cannot Open His State's Republican Portals.

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—In the conversation parlor of the Union League of Philadelphia a day or two ago a small group of members were contrasting the political methods of Senator Quay with those of the late Senator Phenore, greatly to the disparagement of Phenore. One of them said: "If Phenore had only a thimbleful of the political sagacity characteristic of Senator Quay, many of the inexcusable blunders made by Phenore would have been avoided." The response was: "No such quantity would have any effect upon Phenore; if you could inoculate him with a full quart measure of Quay's political acumen I doubt if it would prevent him from making calamitous mistakes."

One characteristic of Quay was sagacity. Immediately following the nomination of Gen. James A. Beaver to the Pennsylvania legislature, some years ago, Senator Quay made a trip to Florida for a two weeks rest, and even before he reached the Everglades Candidate Beaver began telling the public what he would do when elected. Upon reading the prelection declarations of Beaver, which to Quay's mind were not vote getting quotations, Quay sent this telegram of five words to the Republican candidate: "Dear Beaver—Don't talk Quay."

Gen. Beaver was quick to take the hint; he shut up like a clam, was elected and made a good Governor.

When Quay felt that it was essential to his undisputed leadership of Pennsylvania politics to defeat John P. Elkin for Governor he conferred personally with more than 100 leading politicians of the State as to the advisability of nominating Elkin and was heartily concurred with each one of them that it would not be good politics to nominate a candidate whose election seemed so doubtful; and when Quay and so many were in agreement upon that primary proposition, his next move was to invite them and others to a general conference to consider the gubernatorial nomination, and at that meeting it was not only deemed unwise to nominate Elkin, but it was unanimously voted advisable to nominate Judge Pennypacker, the Senator's relative. Pennypacker was elected.

When Phenore desired, above all things, to have a personal candidate for Mayor of Philadelphia he and State Senator James P. McNichol, a city contractor, met at a prominent hotel in Atlantic City on a Sunday morning, and with great deliberation and after a long conference selected George H. Earle, Jr., as their candidate. The blare of trumpets heralding their action was so un-Republican, the blast was equivalent to a handclap of 30,000 votes for Mr. Earle, and in consequence not only was the usual Republican majority of 100,000 wiped out but an adverse majority of 5,000 was recorded for Blankenburg.

Within a day or two Senator Phenore had indicated that the choice for Governor in 1914 might be State Senator William C. Sprull, ex-Speaker George A. Alter, ex-Senator Philander C. Knox or ex-Auditor-General A. E. Sisson. As any one of these would be a personal preference of Senator Phenore and McNichol, just as Earle was for Mayor, the nomination would be made in Philadelphia and the State for a week's campaigning, with the effect of probably increasing the Progressive vote of 1914 for Governor over that cast for President in 1912.

The consensus among thoughtful Republicans of Pennsylvania is that Phenore is making it so easy for the opposition in Philadelphia and Pennsylvania that it seems nonsensical to put a Republican ticket in the field.

NEIGHBORS.

When the Childrens Rich and the Rich in Children Rub Elbows in Suburbia.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—My next door neighbor has money "no end," while I'm an army of kids but no money. However, by way of compensation, I sport a fine thatch of luxuriant hair, while his is a risk for musk, domestic, the spruce fly. If he has a automobile and I have none, why his ancestors were blacksmiths when mine were gentlemen of culture and standing. So runs the antithesis. The only respect in which I have the advantage is that he sweats with scorn, while I give back with cool amusement.

But here's a funny one. His dog, more Colonel Roosevelt, will at times desert his happy home and come over to play with my youngsters. The other day he was seen, from behind slanted shutters, to snap up a piece from a silver chair and prance about with it in his teeth. A little later his haughty mistress was seen to pick up the pillow skinkily from her own piazza steps and toss it happily into the air. I don't think there is no fence; oh, for one of solid plank (twenty feet high), with the feminine equivalent of a curse upon the innocent heads of "those children next door."

I wonder what the superior ones would have said had I yielded to temptation and told them the facts. Would they graciously have owned up to their own selfishness and the fallacy of their hard feelings to the youngsters? I fancy would have it so, for I love my fellow man and his dog; but past experience I doubt it.

Do you know of any one who has a hut and a hundred acres, enclosed with a high stone wall, and no gate, to give access? It must be with a communist distance.

WILDERNESS LODGE.

Bloomfield, N. J., July 15.

Poor Old Russia!

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Calvin E. Kenner, Consul General of Public Instruction in New Jersey, addressing the visiting Russian educators at Trenton, congratulated them upon the up-to-date-ness of the land of the Czaars in taking up vocational and industrial instruction. In this respect the eminent school man said: "New Jersey and Russia are much alike."

Poor old Russia! Will they never let up on her? SUMMER BOARDER.

LAKESIDE, N. J., July 15.

A Medical Opinion Overruled.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—I see from English advice that some medical writers declare that beer is the best quenching drink. This statement interested me so much that I conducted an experiment to test the theory yesterday and find it quite erroneous. Beer does quench thirst.

NEW YORK, July 15.

The Eastern Fisheries.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—It is true that a week's fish has been taken this season in Jamaica Bay on cotton thread?

PART ORIGIN, N. J., July 15.

Sweet Violins That Hover Over a Jersey Couch.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Did you ever dream a skeeter was boring into the apex of your nose and your hands were tied?

HACKENSACK, N. J., July 15.

An Ancient's Woo.

"Age don't help you any," he declared. "I now know eight hundred summer resorts where I don't want to go again."

THE SHARK QUESTION.

Fifty Dollars Await the Man With a Real Man-Eater.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: As modesty has ever been the most prominent virtue of old sailors, I was not striving for literary honors, not glory, not reputation for literary adventures, but for facts and evidence looking to the settlement of a long mooted question, and confident of victory, I should have liked to have been the discussion particularly to correct some of the many errors and incongruities contained in your article.

It had been my intention to make no answer to any of my critics until the returns were all in, then to cover all in one general statement, enclosing certified checks as per offer, and with such evidence as I hold endeavor to disprove the existence of a man-eating shark. But I must now "belly up."

As evidence of my sincerity, however, let me repeat that my offer still holds good. And right here it may be well to quote from my article of July 5 in connection with Mr. Oelrich's offer the following statement, evidently overlooked or too carelessly read by some of the libelers of the defenseless shark and by some of the editors of the Sun. This was an offer of a smaller sum. And this sum was originally stated in an article to your paper—same subject—at or about the time of Mr. Oelrich's offer and was \$50, not \$100. This was doubtless the error of some of these libelers and serve to greatly lighten the labors of the recording angel.

There may be no further misunderstanding, let me here state my offer and its conditions:

I will pay the sum of \$50—and I'm good for it—to any one producing indisputable evidence of the existence of a man-eating shark—potentials don't count—or for evidence, reasonable and beyond question, of any person ever having been bitten by a shark. Persons' statements, oaths, or the evidence of doctors who perhaps never saw a shark, yet treated and certified to persons injured by one, upon the statements of others, or for lack of better evidence, will not be accepted. Nor will the reports of the Surgeon-General of the navy, based upon those of his subordinates in far off seas, unless substantiated by affidavits from these subordinates stating that they were eyewitnesses of the occurrences and that they saw and knew it to be a shark that did the injury.

There are not unreasonable requirements, such as would be required in any court of law—simply, reasonable and positive evidence.

I'm perhaps a little rusty on the Scriptures, but I believe that "all men are liars." He must have had in mind the vendors of shark stories when he said it.

One of your correspondents, Stephen Bessal, who, if I mistake not, has wandered far from the evidence of doctors who perhaps never saw a shark, yet treated and certified to persons injured by one, upon the statements of others, or for lack of better evidence, will not be accepted. Nor will the reports of the Surgeon-General of the navy, based upon those of his subordinates in far off seas, unless substantiated by affidavits from these subordinates stating that they were eyewitnesses of the occurrences and that they saw and knew it to be a shark that did the injury.

Further, I wore three suits of Jaeger woolen underwear (not five), two summer weight and one heavy weight, and motions in the least. I certainly did not put on all the clothing I had for the last day, as there was a strong wind, and I expected the guides to do the same. What was my amazement to learn afterward that Rudolf had an extra woolen shirt which he had left in the tent that morning! It is not true that I caused any delay. After the first hour it was necessary to stop all the guides cutting the steps. If not all of this, and Rudolf and I following were naturally able to keep up with our trouble, except when, perhaps an hour below the summit, Rudolf said he was unable to proceed any farther, and I left him there and going on with Gabriel, but the latter urged him to continue, and by Rudolf's leaving his rucksack, Gabriel taking everything that was necessary, besides cutting the steps, Rudolf was able to go on to the summit. Gabriel said afterward that if Rudolf had remained there till our return, as I had thought better, he would have been frozen to death.

Rudolf is also mistaken about the food supply. The soup was served boiling hot, and if he let it stand till it froze it was his own fault. Certainly mine did not freeze, and I ate nothing but the food I had taken with me. Also, we had plenty of meat, two chickens and boiled mutton. There was a large chunk of the latter in the rucksack on the last day, but it was slightly soggy. The mutton were all too tired to eat much. We had plenty of bread also and a good supply of Peters chocolate, which helped better than anything else.

Neither did we have to hide anything to prevent the Indians (not negroes) pilfering; they were fine honest fellows, except that fearing they might be tempted to drink the alcohol which was brought up to the summit on one day, they went to the summit and they remained behind in the tent, one of the guides carried it some distance up and partially buried it in the snow.

In the morning it was because they carefully left them on the edge of the tent instead of putting them in the middle of the tent, and I was slightly annoyed, and if I had used mine properly certainly my shoes would not have been in it.

As to Rudolf's mitten, when he laid it down on the smooth snow, to the shoe of the puttee, instead of putting it in his pocket or placing his foot on it, of course it immediately blew away. And later he lost the other by dropping it when he was intending to throw it away.

If he had not lost his mittens he would not have frozen his hands any more than Gabriel did, and if he had not frozen those, it is probable that his foot would not have frozen either, as the mittens did not, as their shoes and stockings were similar.

If Rudolf had worn three of his heavy woolen shirts instead of only two, it would not doubt have helped somewhat. What I was continually exhorting them about the cold, but they thought I was delicate and felt it more, as of course I did, and therefore they were not so careful. There were plenty of mittens in the tent worn by the Indians, and an extra pair might have been carried, but no one had ever heard of it before, and I am sure that if any one could be so careless.

No provisions were lost at any time, but the alcohol could not be found the next morning, so we had to go without water or soup for two days after the accident. There was, however, enough to eat.

As to the operations performed at Yungay, Dr. William Tod Helmuth examined Tangwaldner here and said that the members were all in good condition, that as to his foot in particular it was a very difficult operation, excellently performed.

It is there no doubt that the first symptom of sorochia, practically every one is more or less affected. It is evident that Rudolf was not so strong as Gabriel, which was his misfortune, not his fault, and certainly not mine. That I was so careless as to lose one of my mittens and then his own was very likely the result of his being a little stupid from his physical condition. I have the most profound sympathy for his misfortune, and if I were able I would gladly add the \$100 to the little more than \$1,000 which was subscribed by kind hearted Alpinists and others immediately after his return.

The men shared the blanket I had sleeping bag and everything that I had food, chocolate, even the bottle of eleven beaten eggs prepared with milk and a little cognac, of which I shared the very last drop. Just before setting out for the summit, I told them that I did not wish to set out that day on account of the cold wind and the lateness of the hour, but both men urged going. It is there no doubt that the first symptom of sorochia, practically every one is more or less affected. It is evident that Rudolf was not so strong as Gabriel, which was his misfortune, not his fault, and certainly not mine. That I was so careless as to lose one of my mittens and then his own was very likely the result of his being a little stupid from his physical condition. I have the most profound sympathy for his misfortune, and if I were able I would gladly add the \$100 to the little more than \$1,000 which was subscribed by kind hearted Alpinists and others immediately after his return.

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Tangwaldner's misfortune was due to inadequate equipment. ANNIE S. PECK.

New York, July 15.

Red!

(Cerule is the popular shade this year.)

Red! Red! Red! Red!

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

Red as bright as a heart has bled

Over the women's garb bespread.

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

Red on the blouse and red on the head,

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CLIMBING MOUNT HUESCAN.

Miss Annie S. Peck Corrects Some Statements of a Guide.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: An article in THE SUN of Sunday, July 14, 1913, on the subject of the climbing of Mount Huescan, contained a few statements made therein, which I thought it my duty to correct. Tangwaldner was an excellent fellow and was a good guide. He would not willingly misrepresent anything. He was, however, seriously affected by the altitude that he was at, and this no doubt affected his memory. On our first attempt on the mountain he turned around at an altitude of about